

## Idaho

Josh Ritter

All that love all those mistakes  
What else can a poor man make?  
So I gave up a life of crime  
I gave it to a friend of mine  
Something else was on my mind  
The only ghost I'm haunted by  
I hear her howling down below  
Idaho oh Idaho

Wolves oh wolves oh can't you see?  
Ain't no wolf can sing like me  
And if it could then I suppose  
He belongs in Idaho  
Packs of dogs and cigarettes  
For those who ain't done packing yet  
My clothes are packed and I want to go  
Idaho oh Idaho

Out at sea for seven years  
I got your letter in Tangier  
Thought that I'd been on a boat  
Til that single word you wrote  
That single word it landlocked me  
Turned the masts to cedar trees  
And the winds to gravel roads  
Idaho oh Idaho